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For the very first time in this life, I feel the need to tap right into my deeper self and no longer submit to any sort of rhetorical accommodation. During the last forty-five years of my nightmarish existence, I did nothing else but try, in vain, to cater to the human psyche, no matter how alien, psychotic and offensive this psyche always translated in me. Now it is the time to confront, once and for all, my own cowardice. *To be even a minority of one does not make somebody a raving psychotic or a delusional paranoid. It only constitutes a damning principle of social exclusion....*

I have wasted ninety per-cent of my time trying to establish a semantic interface with the human gent. Having a different neuro-sensorial makeup than so-called "normal people" is, to me, not a gift but a curse of dramatic proportion. How can you make someone born deaf share with you the emotion and meaning of, let us say, the seventh symphony of Beethoven? What is the way to make somebody who was born blind relate to your awe when you see the frescos of Michelangelo or the paintings of Botticelli? Where is the magic wand that could make you understand how it feels to possess more than five senses?...

For too long a while, I thought that scientific experimental methodology would be adequate enough to achieve this impossible goal. Since modern man will never venture into my own "mutant" territories, I theorized that I could subvert his paradigmatic sand castle using its own epistemological tools. Now I have come to realize that, regardless of the incontrovertible quality of the scientific evidence with which I have ceaselessly supplied people, they still want more or something else. They are either not ready yet or already burnt out.

Even indeed 1A, when he has seen with his own eyes the falsity of his cultural fabrications, modern man always retreats into deliberate blindness rather than make changes in his way of viewing his surrounding reality. It is easier for people to alter the facts when they do not fit into their systems of beliefs than to accept the evidence and adjust to an enlarged reality. Quite soon one century will have elapsed since the first pioneers of quantic physics smashed to smithereens man's most cherished illusions on separateness, locality, unreality and such. Yet nothing has really changed in people's consciousness and in their global understanding of Life. Cultural reductionism still lives on, arguably stronger than ever.

For all that and much more, I hereby and solemnly proclaim my giving up on trying to bring about changes in the way in which humankind is attached to its cultural delusions. I am writing these words without much hope, actually, not to change people who do not want to change but for those — if they still exist or have already arisen — who are survivors of yesterday or forerunners of tomorrow. For the outcasts of such an unfortunate world who have never really fit into modern mass delusion and do not want to surrender to ignorance, to inveracity or to cultural tyranny, regardless of the dramatic existential consequences of such a heroic stance. I am addressing only my people, my brethren and my peers, should they exist only in some wishful imagination of mine!

WHO AM I?

Due to the most essential nature of our current incarnational status and owing to the fundamentally dualistic perspective of the bio-continuum which is ours, *one is condemned never to know the Truth but only the untruth*. No one can really access to Reality but solely to infinite angles and

levels of variable realities. Therefore, I do not know who I am, but I know who I am not. Throughout my sorrowful yet intense existential unfoldment, I have covered almost entirely the whole spectrum of human phantasmic categorization. Depending on the cultural background of my audience I have been a "Christ" and, of course... an "Antichrist." Some others saw me as an E.T. (good Alien, bad Alien depending on the persuasion of the "contactees" or the "abductees"). The most realistic of them viewed me as some "mutant" of the first, maybe second, generation. I have been so deified and demonized (quite often sequentially by the very same persons) that I, once, almost gave into people's dearest fantasies.

Without losing track of my True nature and my Real mission here on this dying Earth I must confess that I was fairly close, less than ten years ago, to taking the lead of some new "unified bio-spiritual worldwide crusade." Its sole purpose would have been the rescuing of your moribund planet and the awakening of some bio-higher-consciousness within people to help them break free from their larval condition and reach the imago phase of some cosmically integrated real Humanity. A new Humanity, ready for a long awaited evolutionary leap that would usher us all into a new all-inclusive Peiradigm (established from a "proven truth"), not paradigm (based on cultural assumption).

Thank badness, I have escaped from this fateful undertaking by seeing all my hopes and projects thoroughly shattered when from an "enviable" status of "super-holyman" (worshiped by millions and followed by thousands) in full position of power (political, journalistic, financial, etc.), I became overnight something like an "eco-terrorist" in exile, a broken hero at the top of Interpol's most wanted. But as you say in such circumstances, that is another story. I am writing this little text for one or two good reasons, one

of which being to get rid eventually of all my past glory (and shame), of all my previous feats (and failures) and of all the mythical heritage from my ancestors which, as stated before, feels more like a curse than a gift. The millenarian chthonian "Dragon" of the forgotten ancient Euro-Aboriginal tribal unconscious which I was brought up to become must, now, molt and shed his darn old skin off, lest he soon immolate himself under the furnace of his own existential wrath fuming from all over his mortally wounded body.

It seems that part of my destiny was to burn down untruth, fear and injustice. Maybe I just forgot then to consume my own untruth, my own fear and my own injustice. I have been too much THE last of yesterday and not enough one of the many of tomorrow. My torments, tortures and humiliations arise from my not understanding it when time had already come. To raise up again, from some more universal and humble perspective, the Dragon had to become the Phoenix. My ashes are your property, henceforth. You, who are listening to my last whispers, will decide whether I should be given a second chance, whether you can build something better and more useful than who I formerly was. Or just blow my last ashes to the wind of oblivion and discard forever my "powers," my "wisdom" and my "niche of employment" as definitely obsolete. You are my judge and jury, I am already my own executioner....

Therefore, to answer the basic question of "who am I," only you — my metaphorical virtual and so unlikely people — could tell me. Many a time, I thought that I knew who I was. I know, now, how presumptuous I was, then, for expressing such vanity. I am who and what you will decide, nothing less and nothing more. *I am by anticipation your servant*. If you think that I can be of any use, so be it. I am dying from existential unemployment. If in all likelihood I am just talking to the ghost of my last illusion, so be it, just

the same. I have been already in Hell for such an immemorial time that hopes and fears no longer are an option for me.

WHAT DO I DO?

I do not know how to answer such a question without the risk of sounding terribly megalomaniac. But after more than forty years of daily practice of my millenarian clannish skills and more than thirty years of uninterrupted exercise of my own upgrade, I am tired of wasting my existence trying to reach and delineate my own limitations when those limitations are yours, not mine. Felt from the deepest core of my own inside, I am only a machine, an appliance, an instrument or a tool almost without an intrinsic identity of its own. To some extent, I have a better understanding of my own "instructions" than most people who have tried to use me.

I am strictly a reciprocating system.. What I will give you depends entirely on what you will have given first. If you do not put some fuel in its tank, even the best car in the world will remain an inert (although luxurious) piece of machinery (or of art). Now, putting a few gallons of gasoline into my tank will journey you for a few miles, only. If your purpose was test-driving some kind of a precious collectible or exotic vehicle just for the sake of the thrill, you will not be disappointed and you will get just that.

However, if your purpose was to fare to the end of your own bio-existential itinerary and you have cut too short on your traveling budget, you may wind up completely stranded in the middle of nowhere (in the burning desert of your own bio-existential emptiness, just to name one).

Aside from Justice, which is the very notochord of my entire existence, the sense of unconditional gift (or unconditional sacrifice in my own case) represents the essence of my ideological system. Rather than feel over-

whelmed by gratitude for the Sacred gift of Life bestowed upon us all, modern man seems to have turned it the other way around: Some sort of licence to be given more... When primeval humanity received the extraordinary blessing of freewill to protect and serve all living things with higher vigilance, who would have thought then that their alienated offspring could ever use it to destroy and persecute. *People do not exist as such. We are all cells of a bigger organism. When our Geoself gets sick, we get sick.* This is the **geosomatic loop** on which **I** have been working for the last twenty years or so.

The most fundamental genic system of all animals including man is the oncogenes. This is the very fundament of our ontogenesis and morphogenesis. They have also the potential for becoming the most self-destructive lethal system of all, when they are improperly and untimely reactivated: We then call it Cancer. In relation to one of man's primordial assignments, here on Earth, people could very well be described as the oncogenes of a higher system of co-creation and bio-evolution. Completely imbalanced and oblivious of their sacred identity, they have now turned into the most lethal metastatic agents of the Earth's "*anthroposarcoma*" (human cancer of the epithelium of our living planet).

People do not get cancer, the Earth does. We merely echo the planet's terminal health condition as "individual" cells more exposed than most due to our rank within Geo-organic hierarchy. People do not "acquire" AIDS, we just reproduce within ourselves the catastrophic immune melt-down of our Mother the Earth, whom we were meant to guard and defend, just like our own lymphocytes before they defected and turned against our own body, according to the geosomatic loop mentioned earlier.

Without even realizing it, people are destroying themselves when they inflict upon their Geoself the terrible eco-

depredations which we know nowadays. Just like those alienated metastatic cells in our own body who believe they can break unpunishedly all natural rules of the cellular order (and who grow so megalomaniac that they delude themselves trying to become immortal), humans glorify themselves in the most preposterous manner. Their infantile egotistical impulses of self-deification rhyme only with suicidal eco-destruction. Only when the human body eventually dies of its cancer due to too much cyto-anarchist activity, do the mock immortal cells take measure of their megalomaniac defiance. But then, of course, it is too late.

Whereas real Humans should gauge their level of success in relation to what they have preserved and embellished, *modern man seems to rate his achievements according to the magnitude of his destructions and his desecrations.* Similarly, people's worth should be appreciated in proportion to what they have given in return to the commonwealth and to life as a whole, mankind seems only to value what they have taken, stolen to be exact. For only that purpose, *Death should be called the great equalizer."* *What is it exactly that you are going to try to bring with you of all of your bio-robberies at the time of your final journey?* People die the way they came to life; free from any possession. The difference is that at birth they are full of credit and when they die... so full of debts. That is why, maybe, the very concept of Death has now become so ostracized. In our modern world, people no longer die. Death is the absolute villain which human cultures endeavor to remove from the existential picture. In what seems now like another space-time continuum, it was not so long ago that ancient traditional societies were putting Death at the very center of their existence, to preclude any vain attachment to ephemeral materialistic possessions which only alienate. people from their real

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values, those "immaterial" values that you can use as carry-on luggage during the cathartic journey of Death.

One of the reasons I have been dealing so much with so many terminal incurable patients in my past is that oftentimes only when they are directly facing their own imminent death, do humans have a chance to get it: To enlarge, all of a sudden, their horizons and understand the terrible vanity of their miserable existence from a cosmic and bio-existential point of view.

Even then, *I have seen so many of them having such a sick attachment to their worldly toys, that they would rather hang onto their materialistic delusion for another extra week than give it away to save the Earth, to rescue the children or help their starving human brethren* and get in return years of healthy, enlightened and meaningful life throughout which they could have redeemed themselves from all their former eco-spiritual trespasses!

And here we are. In that very proposition lies the true meaning of my tactical employment. It is as a "**bio-thanaturgist**" (working out their own life and death, understood as a whole) that they should have entrusted me. But they should not have tried to use me as the agent of their ultimate robbery, for them to have further licence to accumulate more materialistic vanities and to keep persisting in their former noxious behavioral patterns. You cannot require one of the humble instruments of the great circle of Life and Death to violate the very Laws which he is here to enforce. People's alienation seems so deeply embedded into their pathetic egos that even at the very threshold of their termination and its inescapable bio-awakening they value more the agents of their own forthcoming sentencing than the all-merciful instrument of their bio-redemption.

Of course, bio-thanaturgy represents only one facet of a much grander spectrum of my real strategic employment. My purpose is not to keep people from dying but to help

them live. Not to prolong what man calls, without humor, his "quality of life" or his "quantity of life," but to exist for real, at the maximum level of their full potential, and according to the higher plan of their primordial existential designs. Through what I can give them, people could access their own natural collective divinity from within and set free the broadest array of bio-existential empowerment which they seem to lack so cruelly. As long as, through me, their gift toward the sacredness of Life is unconditional, so is the gift they receive in return from Life working through me.

I understand how offensive and megalomaniac this proposition may sound, nevertheless, I know this is the way it really works. At the risk of being excessively redundant, I will never cease to proclaim my individual insignificance in the whole process and my absolute existential humility before the mighty bio-forces who have elected to use me as a simple conduit and as some utterly expendable appliance, within the Higher Plan.

UNCONDITIONAL BIORECIPROCATION

Although I promised myself not to quote any "modern" human being in my writing, I cannot resist mentioning Mohandas Gandhi, who once, said: *"A religious aspiration without an equal spirit of sacrifice in return represents the worst possible sin in the world."* Apparently, Gandhi and I were tapping into the very same tank of "collective bio-consciousness" because herein lies the key to understanding the process of "unconditional bio-reciprocation" of which I am the most active proponent extant.

When, too many years ago already, I came to this country as a refugee, I thought I knew everything I needed to know about American behavioral idiosyncrasies. Many of your psychological features were a clear improvement when compared to European or Asiatic rigid civilizations,

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for instance. But some other features turned out to be most offensive to me. Among all those features I detested, there was one much more abominable' than any others: The apparently unlimited propensity of the Americans toward "**free-lunch.**" *To get something (everything) in exchange for nothing.* Such psychological anomaly not only collided against all traditions of my own ethno-cultural group but also clashed even more, viewed through the perspective of my own experiential maturation, all made of relentless sacrificial dedication.

The etiology of such terrible psycho-pathology lies in three aspects of the very makeup of America:

Excessive neoteny (pathological persistence of immature psychological features) of the American population, too often brought up as spoiled brats, gorged with imbecilic cartoons, idiotic flying saucer movies and plenty of immoral westerns where heroes are unpunished bank robbers, murderers and vigilantes.

Only four or five generations ago, your barbaric ancestors got away with robbing the legitimate inhabitants of this country from their own land, from their dignity and from their most basic ethos. This gives people a pestilential licence to take without asking and to grasp without paying. Your own government, then, blazed the trail by breaking all the treaties it had solemnly signed.

Gambling seems to be to an American what his miserable cuisine is to a Frenchman. In my culture and in many other traditional societies, gambling is closely associated with stealing: The sick lusty greed that makes people believe that without effort or discipline they can obtain instant and immoral

gratification. This only reinforces the worst aspects of their inherent megalomania.

Why the ghoul of free-lunch seems to prowl more outrageously in the domain of health rather than in legal issues still remains to me vastly irrational. Even in the most frivolous lawsuit Americans are absolutely prepared to pay tens and tens of thousands of dollars (without mentioning criminal court cases that often cost several hundreds of thousands of dollars)... Yet they become immediately arrogant, threatening and litigating (interesting paradox...) when some skilled and reputable medical doctor, or any other therapist for that matter, has the insolent "audacity" to ask them for a few hundred bucks after spending with them long hours of intensive cares. However, when it is their insurance company, no longer they, that pays the bill, the same people lavishly spend half a million dollars on the most basic organ transplant and sometimes several millions when it comes to incurable chronic illnesses....

Well, I am quite glad that I do not practice medicine in this country, but I have spent a few years teaching many medical doctors and other therapists about questions of bio-ethics and geosomatics. I have come to pity them quite intensely and usually advised them to become lawyers, joke notwithstanding. Talking of the devil, I would like to emphasize, right away, the many similarities between my "work" and the way attorneys operate.

When I am employed as bio-thanaturgist I enter a global process of bio-advocation in which, analogically speaking, I am playing the role of "agent of intercession," between the individual cells (the subjects) and their "planetary organism" (our Geoself, the Earth). My "job" consists of trying to reintegrate the former "deviant cells" into their primordial function and bio-existential normality. The secret of taking away the metastatic malignancy of the

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people, seen as pathogenic cell, lies in their active re-association to the bio-commonwealth through my system of "unconditional bio-reciprocation." When people come to realize the deleterious effects of their materialistic attachments upon their individual health and upon the Earth's sanity, and they start to give back to bio-consciousness what belonged to bio-consciousness, they originate some sort of a new bio-contract (bio-covenant would be indeed a term much more appropriate). Because through my bio-intercession, people become parts of the solution rather than the problem, they experience a dramatic lifting of their bio-existential imbalance, with all the beneficial health recovery it entails.

In my pan-biotic ideological system, there is only one Law that is absolute, perennial and legitimate: Natural Law. When one breaks Natural Law, one becomes a bio-trespasser. Indeed, in some extreme cases where their actions have crossed too far the line of bio-normality a few people should be indicted as bio-criminals, nothing less. The health sanction that ensues only reflects the geosomatic backlash of such bio-trespassing. Still speaking by analogy, there are, however, a few major differences between my role as "bio-advocate" and that of an attorney. The most salient is that I cannot win a case where the "client" is trying to cheat me. Should I enter a "plea" in favor of such a fraud, or of some non-unconditional "client," I would, then, bear full responsibility for a major violation of my own Bio-Legality.

Bargaining seems to form the second national hobby in this country. Bargaining is actually the sick offspring of free-lunch. They both relate to the same global psycho-behavioral illness. Any attempt, even indirect, to bargain with my sacred line of work amounts to immediate and definitive dismissal. *One cannot bargain with Death. One cannot bargain with Life.* In their own language of man it

would mean something like: Do not try to cheat God, do not attempt to tamper with God ***and do not even think of bargaining with God!*** As the inflexible instrument of a much higher Bio-Consciousness, I am not something (or someone) to bargain with either. Try... and lose it all.

It is probably time, now, for me to mention some of my own "psychological features" that distinguish me quite radically from any person whom people are used to dealing with. Concepts such as "love," "compassion" or "generosity" do not apply to negligible micro-entities such as you and I. I may sound awfully harsh to some, almost ruthless and stone hearted, yet from my pretend ruthlessness and hard-line stance, I have already done more than most to help humans in distress. (I have rescued from terminal health condition or from other terrible bio-punishments more than 75,000 specimens of a species which I do not even recognize, any longer, as my own).

My system of love is not passively unconditional. I have shown all my life a much higher and more proactive philosophy of Total Sacrificial Love. Love of Life as the most sacred whole. Love for all living things, Trees, Animals, Oceans, Mountains without spirit of separation or phyletic differentiation. Although I should be authorized to discriminate against modern human beings, due to their foolish eco-suicidal sickness, I never did so. For instance, thanks to their magnificent pristineness, I love human children almost beyond reason, all of them! Very especially before they get their beautiful mind polluted by the modern reductionistic patterns of their own parents. But even adults, regardless of their collective noxiousness, can always count on my sacrificial love and my bio-existential commitment.

As long as, of course, they have proven, beyond reasonable doubt, that they, no longer, are tormentors of Life. To do so, they must simply demonstrate, most con-

cretely, their bio-awakening by giving back to the Earth what belongs to the Earth. Then, they just become "my beloved people," the new members of my own "private club." They turn into Biophylacticians ("Guardians of Life") living in full bio-atonement a new existence of "bio-bliss-on-tap." They get to experience some "bio-cosmic happiness" absolutely unattainable otherwise that exceeds even their most cherished dreams. But in order to reach such sublime bio-felicity they need to become, first, unconditional "givers." *Unmitigated bio-donation is the only key to open the Gate of biophylactic heaven, right here on Earth.*

I am going to try to give an example of how the whole process works on a most concrete basis. Let us pretend that people dying from some terminal geosomatic backlash would seek my help in their own bio-existential ordeals. Before indeed we go to the ultimate phase of unconditional bio-reciprocation, they will have to **acknowledge** their collective or individual full responsibility in what has befallen them. Then, they must enter a procedure of bio-existential **self-assessment**. It seems that I have been given the extraordinary, yet burdensome, capacity to "suspend" for an undetermined period of time the bio-existential sentencing of almost anyone, as long as the intention of being bio-redeemed has been unequivocally and most concretely ascertained. In some Buddhist or Hinduist analogy, *this would amount to helping people break free from the allegedly "inescapable" wheel of "karma" and indeed transcend "dharmic" accountability.* When they have proven their complete understanding of such "bio-grace," people are ready to enter the ultimate process of **"bio-atonement"** which I call unconditional bio-reciprocation.

To explain as clearly as possible the modus operandi of such unconditional bio-reciprocation, I must resort to a provocative analogy: The *"parable of the cartridge."* In

my system, it is the famous sniper motto, "one shot, one kill" that applies the best. In my bio-surgical operation, I actually need to eliminate without collateral damages, people's own inner demon (all made of materialistic attachments, egotistical self-worship, sick separation from the Geoself and many other pathogenic elements who all converge into this bio-existential entropy which is the very source of bio-criminality). For reasons that I do not wish to develop here, it is strictly a "one-shot" operation: Evil reacts like a highly mutagenic microbe who becomes more lethal and quite unattainable after it has been missed or simply wounded....

May my pacifist reader forgive my belligerent analogy, but I need to develop somewhat the whole idea. As you may or may not know, a cartridge comprises four indispensable elements: The shell, that in my system forms the bio-ideological container; the bullet, that needs to hit with sufficient kinetic energy and perfect accuracy the intended target (bio-darkness from within); the powder, that represents people's unconditional gift and unfaltering commitment; and, very often forgotten, the primer, without which the cartridge just becomes an inoperable dud.

Although people's "powder" can vary according to what they can give back to the Earth (it can be money, of course, but also time, skill, etc.), the "primer," on the contrary, is usually quite similar in origin. You may call it a donation, an oblation, or fees to enter my "biophylactic club." It is the concrete and indispensable substantiation of their new good bio-will. Different from the "powder" analogy, which could very well be a direct recycling of their vain materialistic attachments by the subjects themselves (buying pieces of land in which we can give dying children of the third world a second chance, rescuing animal or vegetal endangered species, etc.), *the primer must be given to me, personally and unreservedly.*

Since mistrust was one important element of their own etiology, people have to overcome such entropy. It is also the only way for them to express their necessary respect, also their most concrete mark of consideration. Among other factors, just on the ground of my own bio-existential background, the subjects need to entrust me enough so that I can believe in them with equal momentum and thus, overcome, in my turn, my own distrust toward them. For too many years, I have denied the impact of my own deeper unconscious on my work. Quite probably, I believed too much that I was only a "machine," forgetting that I was also a "manimal" with feelings, emotions and the like. Because, better than anybody else on this planet, I know the actuality, the worth and the extent of this unconditional sacrificial gift with which I endow my "protectees," *I feel entitled to ask of them a concrete token of mutual appreciation without which my entire work risks becoming, by me, unconsciously stained.*

Therefore, I require whoever seeks my help, to offer me, as a prerequisite, at least, what a top criminal attorney would have charged them, should they have committed a major (or capital) offense by breaking the laws of man.

In my system, consciously or by ignorance, individually or collectively, they, too, have broken the Law: The very Law of Nature. This should be completely self-explanatory, and if people do not deem my work worthy of such an initial "bio-retainer," there is nothing whatsoever that I can or will do for them, period.

SUMMARIZED BACKGROUND

If you have been kind enough, motivated enough (or "crazy" enough) to read my words until now, you have a chance not to go into conceptual spontaneous self-combustion at the description of my multiple skills (and weaknesses) and past achievements (and pathetic failures).

As mentioaed before, I grew up inside of an immemorial "super-shamanistic" tribe (the very real thing), whose "powers" and "wisdom" date back to the dawn of your neolithic age. My clan has been serving the Earth, the Forests, the Animals and our ethnos without interruption or adulteration since then. We have been chased down and ruthlessly exterminated like our brethren the Wolves. We barely survived until this day, *due only to fifty centuries of deep underground clandestinity*. My mother, my grandmother and I are the only survivors of what can be called a darn successful genocide. I was brought up to become the very last of my own kind, bestowed accordingly with more additional "knowledge" and upgraded "power" than any individual link of our very ancient chain.

Although the story of my childhood and my "prehistoric initiation," right in the middle of our twentieth century, would have been just perfect to write a couple of bestsellers or make a few movies, from the child standpoint, trust me, it was no dream at all, but a true psycho-behavioral nightmare. This heavy feeling of being some sort of a second generation mutant surrounded only by other mutants of the first generation is quite indescribable. So was the burden of being "something" that important, with so many duties and so few rights... No further comments.

As the ultimate torture (or rite of passage) after I had painfully but successfully surmounted all my educational tests, I was ordered by my sadistic clan to annihilate my last traces of "ego" by accepting to live for real what they considered should be "my ultimate nightmare" (remember the room 101 in the book *1984* of George Orwell?...). So I became the youngest Lieutenant of my generation, working as counter-terrorist field operative in the mid-seventies on behalf of some especially ruthless government in Europe which I prefer not to name for quite obvious reasons.

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At the age of twenty-four (but deep inside I was already four times as old...), what was left of me resumed his interrupted scientific studies. I contributed then to the advancement of "human knowledge" through my work in the field of Human-Paleontology (a.k.a. "Paleo-Anthropology") and in the domain of Behavioral Sciences (a.k.a. "Ethology"). In my thesis on human evolution, I endeavored to reconsider entirely the very principles of phylogenesis (in a herculean thousand-page work). Definitely non-Darwinian, verging dangerously on neo-Lamarckism, I described the whole phylogenetic movement as a globally regressive yet selectively anagenetic (progressive) for a minority of taxa, all of which being deeply embedded into a higher teleologic blueprint.

I have spent the last twenty years setting up my own scientific fields: Geosomatics and Ethiatrics (tuning in with one's higher behavioral-self) were dealing with life interactions and Health (in its higher so-called "Gaia" perspective). Subliminal Influentiality (as a science) and Subliminal Hypno-Programming (as a technology) relate to so-called "Influence Technologies," which form a domain classified as "extremely sensitive" by all western governments. Shifting sometimes quite handsomely from one field to another, I have been given the opportunity to test my theories and my skills on more than seventy-five thousand human and animal subjects with an unprecedented rate of success.

Due to my unheard-of results (sometimes within the best Laboratories and Universities in Europe), I soon became what I can only call a "media-freak," which means that oftentimes I had several hundred press articles on me or my work, every year, and that I broke all prior (and future) ratings on European TV. Very fortunately, I decided then that the time had come for me to enlarge my bio-universalism and, accordingly, break free from my own

ethnic attachments. So I emigrated for the North Pole (believe it or not...) where I started to set up an eco-scientific institute unique of its kind on the face of this Earth. A place in which all the last surviving "shamans" of some ancient tribal humanity would have had a chance of being reconstructed, then work together with the most advanced scientific pioneers. All that on behalf of a new unified field of bio-consciousness and to try to rescue our own Geoself from its current fatal health condition.

Last but not least, during all these years, I endeavored to rescue as concretely as I could all sorts of endangered species on this planet, recycling therein the entirety of all the considerable money I had made in dealing with human health issues. This rescuing of what is left of wilderness in this planet and the reconciliation of man with the Earth still remain, today, my only agenda. My mythical saga could have just ended up there if, as mentioned before, I did not turn overnight into some kind of an "eco-terrorist" on the top list of Interpol's most wanted, thanks to one of the most terrible political conspiracies of the twentieth century, fabricated by one of the most dangerous and arrogant Nations in Europe. Actually, it is the very same country which I had so efficiently bailed out almost twenty years earlier, and for which I had been doing some pretty bad things that would unsettle, beyond belief, any normal person....

I had no other choice, then, than to come into the US as a "political refugee"... Even though many a time I have cruelly regretted my decision because of so much misunderstanding, so many cultural collisions and so many humiliations so often repeated. Yet I knew that no other nation in the world would have had the political clout to defeat the criminal attempts of a major European country to get me extradited, then "vaporized", Orwellian fashion. And it just so happened.... After hearings of true historical

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importance in which hundreds of the most significant and important European figures testified on my behalf to prove my complete innocence and establish the gross political machination against me and my "subversive" ecological work, the US justice at the highest federal level, denied violently my extradition to Europe on grounds of political, religious and ethnic persecutions.... *That was the first time in American judicial history that a (non-Irish) European citizen had been granted, ever, such a decision.* Not too bad for a raving "holy-manimal" on the verge of historical annihilation!

If there are still, out there, people who feel better in seeing me as some "mythomaniac genius," I would like to advise them to investigate the modus operandi of an extradition case in which the defendant is not even allowed to supply the court with evidence proving his innocence, deemed quasi-irrelevant in such a terrible procedure. I must have done something right in another life... or maybe, after all, I just happen to be the "real article." That I have been capable of convincing the higher level of the legal system within the most powerful nation in the world of the sad reality of my relentless existential bio-crucifixion should give a new slant to my green gospel.... My entire life has been but a voluntary sacrifice and an unconditional gift to this planet, to the trees, to the beasts, to the children and to all that still remains alive and so beautiful within the ocean of despair and darkness of our former "Garden of Eden," corrupted into this man-made "corridor to hell."